BY HIALMAN HJORTH BOYESEN.

Wake, my beloved, the young day is treading Bussing and fair, over forest and lake. Flowering life in its footsleps outspreading—Wake, my beloved, awake!

Break the dult sleep; while love's spring-time is dawning.

Let us drink deep of its fleeting delight!
mice our feet at this moment is yawaing

Dark, the compassionless night.

Love, with its turbulent, mighty pulsation, Thrills through my veins like a quickening heat; All my young life with its strong aspiration, All have I thrown at thy feet.

If the wild vision of giory should blind me, Reach me thy hand test I stumble and fail; Darkness before me and darkness behind me, Then art my life and my all.

Sweet 'tis to breathe in the balm of thy pres ence, Sweeter to feel the warm gaze of tifine eye, While the fleet moments with bright efferve

Whisper their gladness and die.

Then in the depths of my soul as in slumber, Hear I great voices of world staking deeds And the pale day, with its carge without num Far from my vision recedes.

Ere I had seen thee, how tardily flowing Stole from my breast the faint notes of my Now, like spring freshets, their gates over-

flowing. Roll the strong torrents along. Pale was my life, and the white mists above

me, Dimmed to my sight the soft splender of May: Now, but a glimpse of the hope that you love Lights and illumines my way,

Darkling I stood; and tamultuous fancies Surged through my soul like black billows of night; Now the wide future, in sun-lit expanses, Radiant bursts on my sight.

Doest thou not see the dawn's beckoning finger How the young light, like a full-swelling tide, Breaks through its flood gates? Oh, why dost

Wake, my beloved, my bride!
—Scribner for November.

JUDY.

At dawn on a February morning, fifty years since, the lookout on board the sloop of war Rosebud, engaged in re-pressing the slave traffic on the African sloop of war Rosebud, engaged in re-pressing the slave traffic on the African coast, reported a suspicious sail about eight miles to leeward. Chase being cookery,"

made, the vessel was quickly identified "Shull I land them all?" asked Rawmade, the vessel was quickly identined by the delighted pursuers as the Arrow, a noted slaver, whose capture had hither erto proved impossible; her captain and belief the other, glancing toward a corner of the deck, where throughout the recent perilous maneuver something like a hitman figure had lain cronched under mate, both Engissa, and bardibood, and possessing a far more accurate knowledge of the coast than was furnished to those newly arrived by the impactant control of the coast that time.

The mate hesitated, "It these devises ee her, we might as well leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd, "he will leave the lot of them abourd," he will leave the lot of them abourd the lot of them about the lot of them abourd the lot of them about the lo

perfect charts of that time.

The keen Arrow had not been slow to discern her danger. Up went her helm and away she flew, with studding sails set—despite the greatly increasing winor—shaping her course for a small but sure cove (very little visited, and most probably unknown to the Rosebad's commander) stinated and the hundred miles when she very to never and make an experience of the miles we can pick up something.

o'clock in the morning, and at three land

and, shelving toward the shore, dis-played small clumps, marking itself as glasses, and a little hard cash, not to that kind of coast which generally terminates in rocks.

"Strangel" remarked Captain Henderson of the Rosebud. "The fellow is heading straight for that beach. If he least a hundred murders. They say he never ships less than a hundred and twenty at a trip."

"Yes. Turn the hards up at once, real congo type, not a straight me about the bend cables, and have all ready for it; her hair curied; her nose was slightly around; her hair curied; her hair curied; her hair curied; her hair curied; her nose was slightly around; her hair curied; her hair curied; her nose was slightly around; her hair curied; her hair curied; her nose was slightly around; her hair curied; her nose was slightly around; her hair curied; her nose was slightly around; her hair curied; her hair curied;

ine those documents. The surveys had intelligent; so quick, indeed, of appre was merely a dubious mark, indicating been a captive, but distinguished by the the fossibility of a cove somewhere at Captain's lavor from her lectows in mis-hand. The Captain gave orders to reef fortune, she had learned much English courses and not to bear up after the and began to read. chase, but keep a good lookout upon her and get a cast of the deep sea lead.

"Thirty in home, sir; fine, bard sand," reported a Quartermaster. "Chase still continues to run for the shore, although ebortening sail."

tar is she from land, think you?" "About four miles, 4ir-standing end

How far from us?" "About the same sir."

"I think, sir," Mr. Hall remarked, as he saw his chief glance at the tremendous sea rolling in, "we had better creep off. We need not lose sight of her, and she can anchor also, should she do so." "You are right, Hall. Still I feel that to beat out ugainst this sea is impossible,

and as to anchoring you hear we have sandy bottom. Nothing would hold." Shall we try the other thing, sir?"

"Yes. Try. Set the courses. Down our top-guillant yards and masts on deck. Clap on preventer braces, and keep her half a point off the wind, so as to fore-reach." In this not very pleasant situation, by

no means sure of escaping wreck, and with the ship that had lured them into dauger standing in as coolly as if enter ing a tamiliar haven, we leave the Rose bud for the moment and board the chase "Twill be touch and go," observed Rawley, the mate, to the captain of the

The person addressed was a short thick-set, small-eyed vagabond, dressed in a round jacket and glazed hat with broad brim, large, rouga trousers, and an old weather-worn glass stuck under his arm. He seemed perfectly uncon cerned, though the vess il under him was apparently rushing on to inevitable de-

"Touch and go. "If we had kept to sea ould have been touch and take, e been in here before; why not

again? Is all ready to anchor there?
"All ready, sir." "In toretopsail. Don't be nice in the pring. There's the entrance! Star-

"Starboard it is, sir," responded Jones, not quite so cheerily as was his went, for he knew that if the Arrow touched every soul was lost; and was, perhaps, looking up the log of his memory, and seeing how the deau reckoning of his misdeings

Steady, so. Jump forward, Rawley, and see the auchors clear. We must be smart when we clear the first ledge-or—"he made a significant sign.

The Arrow had now got the passage (at all times dangerous, but now fear-nul) often. It was so narrow that the sum from the rocks whitened the whole, and left no smooth part to indicate the depror channel. The long roll of the sea reared as it rolled past, and sometimes over the sloop; but still she neld.

"Does she drift?" asked Henderson renacred steerage difficult, and the Cap tain, standing on a small gun abreast the wheel, kept his eve steadily on the

trees, occasionally warning the helms-man of the coming sea, which he heard roaring behind him but never daigned to

look at.
The crew were all on deck, and fully awake to their danger. The first line of breakers was passed, and their courage imperiles pursuer.

The suspicion started on board the of the Captain. Once only he betrayed emotion, throing deadly pale, but wignout changing a muscle. It was when the sea caught the Arrow on her starboard quarter, and she threatened to broach to before the helmsman could stop her. But Jones was a good hand. He checked her at the critical moment, and kept her head well in the center. It was when this sea, which lifted the ves was when this sea, which lifted the ves sel and surged along with her, subsided, that the vessel, as she tell into the noirow, just touched the ground. It was but for a moment. The next ses lifted the mate made a kind of official report trouble very we stow, just touched the ground. It was but for a moment. The next ses lifted the mate made a kind of official report very we was elemented to the state of the ground. It was but for a moment of the passage, and the helm that the point was elemented to the state of the ground. Will was elemented to the state of the ground the mate made a kind of official report very we was very was claimed to the control of the mate made a kind of official report very we were made a kind of official report very we were made a kind of official report very we were made a kind of official report very we were made a kind of official report very we were made a kind of official report very we were well as the captain's side, and hours."

She'll be lost to-night," replied the other, coolly. "She never could claw off in this bea, and is too close in to escape. It she drifts to leeward only a mile an

Report was presently made that the sloop was off the point some seven or

apparently dropping shoreward.

"Hah!" said the Captain, rubbing his hands. "She's not to have the picking of the little Arrow this trip, anyhow. Well, now about the niggers. In these climates the wind characteristics. climates the wind chops round in a sec-ond, and then we should have her boats in the cove before we could land our ebony. They will always keep the passage open-for, if it blows, 'tis their only

"Well, sir, they'll have more luck than often lails to such sparks, if they get in

here," said the mate.
"Well, land the beggars, and away with them to the rear of the hillocks, where the old but stands. Shackle them well and half the hands to waten ting his hand on his shoulder, and wais-

ably unknown to the Rosebud's commander) situated an uta hundred miles when she goes to pieces, and make our north of the Loungo.

The chase had commenced about seven

The unfortunate slaves—a hundred three having

o'clock in the morning, and at three land and seventeen in number, three having was reported something less than died on the passage—were quickly twenty miles distant; five miles still to landed, and goaded along to their desleeward, and apparently running straight timed hiding place. They were an unsually fine lot, prisoners made in a As they approached the land rose high, mention an occasional cocked bat and some metal buttons, at that great slave market, Loango.

The hold cleared, the Captain, with heading straight for that beach. If he somewhat more gentleness than might escapes drowning he should hang for at have been expected from such a ruffian. uncovered the crouching figure, and assisted it to stand. It was a negress,

heart a horizon least a horizo In vain did be, with the master, exam- nood-sixteen. She was cheerful and

Poor Judy beneld with some uneasi ness her friends marching away. They were the only companions with whom the could freely converse, and it was only by the judicious administration of a lew comfits, and finalty, a small mir for, that she consented to be pacified.

Meanwhile on board the Rosebud things looked less and less satisfactory Despite all efforts she had neared th and considerably. The wine rather in-creased than diminished, and Captain Henderson, though externally caim and confident as ever, began to feel seriously alarmed.

Again and again bad be striven to make out the narrow entrance, and been compelled to claw off from the persons It was in one of these anxious searchings that he ran across the Ar row's masthead, motionless and evident ly in security. Suddenly there was sie vated on a small billock an English union jack! Was this a tender of as sistance? Was it intended to direct hem to the delicuit entrance? An anx

ious consultation followed.

The First Lieutenant proposed bearing up and running for the place at once. Another officer gave more cautious counsel. The flag might be shown on a wrong point as a lure. But this opinion was scouted by the gallant, straight forward Captain.

In the meantime dusk crept on, and the sea was running high, and the sloop was buried under the pressure of her cannas, grosning as see forced her way through the rough, toppling sea.

At length the mainsail split and went o ribbons, and there being no alternative but to anchor, the necessary order wa

On sounding they found but eightee fathoms of water—muddy bottom—show-ing how much they had drifted in store, but also affording some hose, as the anchors might now hold, thanks to the

anchors might now hold, tunned mud mingled with the sand.

Allowing her to drift into twelve tathoms, the Rosebud's Captain let go tathoms, the Rosebud's Captain let go tathoms, the Rosebud's Captain let go tathoms. both bower anchors-one backed by the steam, the other by the kedge-at the same moment, and veered away a whole cable, when she let go the sheet anchor and veered away a cable upon that, so that now he had five anchors down,

ing up the log of his memory, and seeing how the dead reckoning of his misdoings tallied with the observation.

"There—meet her now—and keep that clamp of trees on with the bluff point, Steady, so. Jump forward, Rawley, and see the auchors clear. We must be smart when we clear the first ledge—or—"he made a significant sign.

The leads man in the chains announced that the anchors held, and the ship surmounted one or two terrific ship surmounted one or two terrific sorts without starting anything. Of yourse in such a predicament little interity prevailed. The master, a steady old seaman, had watched the coast, and the pagings of the safest scort to taken the bearings of the safest spot to into the other boat and examined the run the vessel upon, should she drift.

Taus affairs remained for more than an hour.
Oa shore the Captain and mate of the

was clapped hard a starboard, the point was remoded, and the anchor let go in what was, comparatively, a mill pond. Salis were furled. She was safe as in Dover harbor.

"What about the ebony?" asked Raw-lev of the chief. The chief. The chief. The chief. ley of the chief. "The sloop must see our masts above the rocks, and may wno buttered his horse's oats, he mad try the passage. In that case we're poor Judy sip and sip until she had to be despatched to bed, as nearly deprived oe despatched to bed, as nearly deprived of reason as a human being can be with-

out being a natural idiot.

Day dawned Tue gale had moderated. The Rosebud was safe. She had tered to chips by midnight. Send a hand dragged a little, had still ten fathoms doing." water. About noon, a slight flaw of wind coming off the land, she instantly weighed and got under canvas. The slaver's people eyed this operation

with intense delight, and the Ca and the Captain gratulation. At last it occurred to the wary skipper to see what the sloop was doing, and a hand was sent aloft. Tue report was startling.

"Hove to, sir. Boats just entering the

Rawley looked at his chief. "Condemned, sir. Judy-" was all he said.

"No time to land her?"
"Impossible."
"The Captain's tanned visage flushed, and then grew sheet white.

The mare pointed significantly in the

direction of the coming boats, "Here, Hawley," said the other, putpering in his ear.
"Be quick. You understand. Down

every man of you, fore and aft," he continued, "and scrub out the hold as quick as possible." The hands disappeared, and the 'mate who had jumped below also, returned leading Judy. Captain took her in his arms and

kissed her affectionately. Then addressing the mate se said:
"Bear a naud, my lad, or we're done

for."
And he turned away.
Those below heard one loud shrick,
sounding above all the noise they made,
and stopped appailed. But the mate's
voice was heard, talking eneer ully.
"I'll rive them work enough! They

They shall weigh every anchor them-seives. And here goes another."

The ax was beard to fall on the stopper, and the larvourd anchor propped from the bows.

At this moment the Rosebud's boats rounded the point and dashed alongs ide. Mr. Hall had come in person. Too shrewd of observation to be easily gull-ed, he had observed, on entering, that had they steered for the signal they must have been lost. This confirmed movement, half above the surface, then am in his opinion of the character of with a wild toss of the arms went to the the vessel pursued, even had she not already been pretty well identified as the

As the armed boats dashed up, the Captain and mate were seen quietry smoking on deck, much at their ease.
"Woat vesser is this?" demanded Hall,

as he jumped on deck.
"The Arrow of Liverpool,"
"Where from last?"

"Sierra Leone."

"Your cargo?"
"Em, tiness," was the saucy reply, "Jump down there, men," said Hall, disdaming further collogar, "and examine the vessel thoroughly."

Haif a dozen men obeyed.
"How many med have you on board?" asked Hail, now addressing the mate,

"Six."
"What are you doing here?" "Getting out the way of the wind,"
"Inen whither bound when we first

sighted you?" "To Loango."
"Working "Tom Cox's traverse,' eh?"

Without your assistant "Show me your papers."

There was nothing in the sistent with what had been stated. The sistent with what had been stated. The vessel was bound, apparently, for gold dust; and, as far as observation went, there was nothing to justify her detentance was nothing to justify her detentance was nothing to justify her detentance. The midshipman reported, indeed. It successful, to adopt it as a remedy for the blight." There was nothing in the papers inconne nose of experience denotes the recent presence of negroes; and a shackle or two had been found, but beyond tois there was nothing on board to bear out was still engaged in the inhuman traffic

was suff engaged
she had hitherto pursued
"Stay. How came you to stick up that
fing yesterday in the wrong place?" resumed Mr. Hall, steraly.
"There, Mr. Rawley," ejaculated the
slaver's captain, addressing his mate
with a satisfied look. "See what men get
or dainy a good turn. We were up haif for doing a good turn. We were up half toe night, straining our blessed eyes out. with ropes and everything ready to ren-der these people assistance, and this is the reward—to be treated as pirates!"

"That doesn't answer my question, sir," said the officer. "Come, you must see the Captain, and, as we can't part company with such kind and well-intentioned folks, just weigh at once, and out with you, slongwide the sloop."

"Weigh for yourseil," was the suffer rouly. "I shear? on our of this till better.

nappen to the vessel. Mind, now, sir, I tell you, before you begin, not a man of mine shall render you the least assistance. The instant you touch my anchors i give up charge of the vessel, and hold you responsible to its owners. Note that down in the log, Mr. Rawley. Mark the exact time. And now, sir," addressing Mr. Hall, "begin as soon as you please."

The officer hesitated-be knew the dan-The officer hostiated—he knew the dan-ger of the passage. The wind was very light, the sea still running heavily on shore, and it was far from certain he could take the brig out in safety. In this dilemma he dispatched one of his boats to the Rosebud, giving an account of what he had seen, and requesting further orders. In the meantime he go-into the other boat and examined the

"Not an inch, sir," was the invariable Mr. Hall, who at once pulled back to the

"You will get under way, sir, and go

out to the slop. There are your orders; about it with no more painver."
"I shall do nothing of the kind," was the answer. "I'm in a sate harbor, and the answer. "I'm in a sate harbor, and nere I stay till my sake are repaired and my rigging set up. If you choose to take charge of her do so, but you get no help from me."

"Very good; then I relieve you of all responsibility. Board her, men. Some of you get that topsail aloft, just as it

is. The rest weigh anchor. Smart now. Wind's dropping."
The mate here interfered.
"Why give yourselves and us more trouble than is necessary? You know yery well we shall be back here in two hours."

"Will you?" said Mr. Hall, doubtfully. "At all events, we'll take the chance. So why not slip the cables and buoy the ends? There's nobody here to steal the wood."
"All right. I've no objection to that.

"All right, I've no objection to that. So slip and buoy, my lads."
Giving this direction, while walking forward, Mr. Hall remarked that the larboard anchor, which lay in only three forhoom water, was usualle down. He farboard anchor, which lay in only three fathoms water, was upside down. He therefore ordered his people to stip the starboard cable; and, as he came att again, observed to the Captain:

"As you've so little cable out on the larboard anchor, we'll weigh that."
"Why so?" asked the other, uneasily. Because if the wind fails us, as see likely, we may have to anchor outside. Now bear a hand aloft there with the topsail; and jump up, one or two of you, and loose the sails on the mainmast," Meanwhile the mate had run forward, and was seen assisting to unsplice the

lower cable. "Belay that," cried Hall. "Unsplice the other, the starboard, cable!"
"The mate made an attempt to com plete tue work, however, by attempting to let slip the end through the hawse-nole. But he was again frustrated, for nole. some of the Rosebud's men had stiffen ed the cable before all, and brought to

the messeager.

By this time the sails were loosed, and the men assembled at the capstan, be

gan to beave round.

The result must, I think, have been anticipated. Very few who have acquainted themselves with the but too authentic parratives of the bar ties practiced by slave captains at period, will doubt the truth of this. They need not; for the circumstances, names excepted, are perfectly accurate. When the anchor reached the bows, it brought up with it, lashed to the shanks,

and gagged to stifle her cries, the corpse of poor Judy! Tais con icumed the Arrow as a pr z-Such, however, was the indignation of the Rosebud's men, that it required the energetic interference of Mr. Hall to protect the . Captain irom summary vengeance. Unnapply for Rawley, the active instrument in the murder, that miscrean, hoping to escape altagether, reaped into the scop's boat, which lay alongside, with only the boat-keeper remaining in it. Siriking the latter on the head with some heavy instrument,

mate jumped overboard and made to: "Come back, you murdering scoun-drel," shouted Hall, whose quick eye had caught the whole proceeding, rapid

and sending him into the water, the

He had scarcely uttered the last word when a shot from the bows, fired by a sador who had mistaken the menace for an order, stopped the togitive. Turning around, he rose, as by some convulsive

The stunned seams having been quickly preked up and passed on board, the boat proceeded in search of the mate's body, which, owing to a strong eddy, had been carried some little distauce from the spot at which he sunk. It was at length descried through the clear water, and by means of the boat's anchor, with little ceremony hathed on

board, of course lifeless.

The brig was condemned, and the value Round.

Mr. Francis Gerry Fairfield writes in Scientific American, that "a bland solusaid the other from cally. "You were standing to W. N. W. with a fair wind. is that the course for Loango?' ontor kerosene is the scientific remedy to the rot. The best way to use it put in the Captain, "and pernaps 1 would, I think, be 10 dip the pota of should have found my post just as well just before planting, in the solution, without your assistance." which is very mexpensive and very easily obtained. I may and that my exper-iments convince me that carbonic acid

Care of Dried Fruit. From the last year's crop of fruit there are tons and tens of dried apples stored there was nothing on board to bear out away in the farmers' garrets in boxes, was still engaged in the inhuman traffic supply the family tables whenever they shall be needed. The careful housewife will give such stores an occasional ex-amination, to see that nothing is wasted from the effects of damp weather, insects or vermin. After apples are thorouguly cured, probably there is nothing bette for storing them than tight, clean boxes or barrels. If flour-barrels are used, they should first be washed entarely clean, as flour adhering to the sides or heads is hable to moid and injure the quality of the trust within. Tight barreis estion, or boxes are best, because they shut out a must the damp air in stormy weather, and t part also exclude those insects which are always seeking to deposit their eggs, and from which hatch the worms or maggets which injure so much of the dried fruit "Weigh for yoursest," was the sullen reply. "I shan't go out of this till better weather. If you staft my anchors I hold you responsible for anything that may nappen to the vessel. Mind now at I the fruit.

We have all had smarting evidence of the ease with which musquitoes can thrust their bills through the fabric of our best and finest clotees, and those insects which deposit the eggs of the apple worm have the ability to put their eggs through pretty small holes if neces-sity requires. If convenient to do so, bags of dried fruit should be hung in the open air of an upper room, where the air can circulate freely, and prevent injury, from mold and dampness. House-keepers on a farm find this a busy time of year with fruit to dry and to can, pickles
to preserve, and causip and other reltishes to prepare, and it is all too hard
work to have such labor lost for want of
a little watching and timely care during soundings of the cove.

No sooner had he left the vessel than the captain sent men aloft to unbend the foretopsail, slightly split near the starboard siew, but which could have been quite as easily repaired where it was.

On the return of the boat sent to the sloop, the midshipman handed a card to little watching and timely care during the changing weather of summer and fall. The dog day weather is past now, and our houses should have a good airling and the family stores a thorough sunning or scalding, as necessity requires. Don't let meld and decay spoil the results of bard toil, for the want of a ploop, the midshipman handed a card to RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

Twelve Congregational Churches have been organized in Kansas since March.

Rev. Dr. Lord, of the Baptist Mission, China, is expected soon to spend a season with the Churches in this country.

In one of the Catholic Jubilee Churches of Brooklyn last week there were 9,000 ernies deposited in the alms box on on day.

Cardinal McCloskey writes to a relative in Washington intimating that he will return home about the 25th of November. "

The Baptist Tabernacle, of Boston, is that it will be dedicated on the evening of the 28th inst.

Dr. Clark, of the Southern Methodist Church, has raised \$10,000 for Wesley Monumental Church, Savannah, Ga., by nis tour North.

A memorial window to the distinguished Irish scholar and philanthropist. Bishop Berkeley, in Yale College, has been proposed. The Church Council at St. John's, Al-

lentown, Pa., has resolved to invite the Lutheran General Council to meet in Rev. P. Brady, pastor of the Annun-

rope, returns in good health. The Baptists' Review, of LaGrange,

the open-communion Baptists of Georgia and liberal offers of money. Great oband Atabama, has suspended. Rev. C. G. Skillman resigns the care of

Rev. C. G. Skillman resigns the care of the missionary had a copy a crowd col-the Baptist church in Carrollton, Ky., to lected, and under threats of violence accept the position of State Superintendaccept the position of State Superintendent of the Baptist Sunday-schools. The First Baptist Church of San Francisco has been sold to the Chinese for

\$30,000. The purchasers intend to spend \$70,000 in changing it into a business block. The New York Presbytery, at its session last week, received under its care cauts in the Church. six theological students and dismissed

two of its members to other Presby.

teries. St. John's Protestaut Episcopal Church, Chillicotre, Illinois, has been trans-ferred to the Reformed Episcopal Church, and Rev. J. P. Davis appointed whole number of preachers, inclu-licanting 1984. Consequently

rector. The Evangelical Union of Boston ministers have adopted a resolution recommending the efforts for securing Messrs. Moody and Saukey to labor in Boston tuis winter.

sionary Association show a total mem-bership for that month of 433, and an av-erage attendance of 2.6. At the recent session of the Illinois Methodist Conference, Rev. H. O. Hoff-

man was returned to Vermont-street Church, in Quincy, Ill., where as a pas-tor he has been so successful. The preachers of the M. E. Church South report three hundred conversions as the fruits of their late camp meetings in Maryland, combined with subsequent services in their churches.

The city of Termorth, in Belgium, the birthplace of the late Father De Smet.

The number of Baptist communicants

in Nova Scotia, as reported to the recent annual convention, is 20,495; in New Brunswick, 11,875; in Prince Edward Isand, 1,072-making a total of 32,942. It is said that there are so many feeble Methodist Churches in and around New

York that the authorities are considerng the question of refusing to re any Church not able to support itself. Rev. J. S. Backus, D., D., for many years Secretary of the American Bantist Home Mission Society, has accepted the position of District Secretary of Western New York for the Publication So-

The Southern Baptist missionaries have just held a camp-meeting among the Seminoles. There were seventeen tents on the ground, interesting services were held and one Seminole convert se-

days. Rev. C. P. Sheldon, D. D., of Troy, has accepted the appointment of Financial bore twenty-eight inches in diameter. Society for New York and New Jersey. When the British Admiral, Sr John Secretary of the Baptist Home Mission Society for New York and New Jersey, He will enter at once upon the duties of

At the Carmel Chapel, in the Bowery, near Grand street, under the auspices of the City Mission, a daily prayer meeting at twelve o'clock noon has been held for three years. The third anniversary was observed on Friday with appropriate ex-

Rev. Dr. Dickey, of St. Louis, has s unanimous and enthusiastic call from the Calvary Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, late the pastoral charge of Rev. Dr. Z. M. Humphrey, now at Lane Semmary, Cinchinati. The census-takers of New Zealand found no less than 127 denominational

distinctions, among which were "Bible Thumpers," "Unleavened Brethren of Christ," "Calathumpians," "Old Identity" and "Evolutionists." The Rhode Island, Massachusetts and Connecticut Methodist Conferences of jous to make the experiment now. There the Christian Connection have been con-

The Boston North Baptiet Association comprises thirty-six churches, twentyeight ministers, and 10,867 communiand benevolent purposes during the last financial year amounted to \$133,235.

The Congregationalist states that the demand is growing for preaching rather than for sermons, and there is a wide difference between the two. Seminaries instruct in sermonizing, but only the Great Chief of Righteons-unital experience qualifies to preach.

At Frankfort, Kansas, there is a new Presbyterian Church, under the care of Rev. John Wilson. This is a prosperous enterprise, with a fine stone church, thirty-one by jorty-five feet, now suffi-ciently advanced to be occupied, but not yet finished.

There are fifteen Congregational Churches in the Oregon Associationeight in Oregon and seven in Washington, together with ten or twelve stations, These reach but a small portion of the population, which in 1870 numbered about 144,000 in the aggregate.

The whole number of churches on the Delaware and Maryland Peninsula is 718, of which 536 are Methodist. The approaching completion. It is expected Methodist Churcu South has been organized on the Peninsula, and has, princitatit will be dedicated on the evening pally in Virginia, a membership of of the 28th inst.

The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, in a recent sermon on dispensing with priests, so touched the quick of ritualism that all

A new branch of Methodism has been organized in Northern New Jersey under the title of "The United Methodist Church." The members hold their doc-trine of immersion and discard a disci-pline and all creed save the New Testaciation Church (Catholic), St. Louis, numbers about eighty members, who are after an absence of three months in Eu. scattered over a large field.

Recently a Protestant missionary at Teheran, Persia, bought a copy of the N. C., the object of which was to unite Koran in Persia, after much searching jection was made to selling the book to a foreigner, and when it was known that

The foreign missionary treasury of the Reformed Dutch Church is in debt \$36,000, and bills for five months are aue. An appeal is made to the church to wipe out this debt and contribute to the current expenses of the missions. One dollar a member would do this. The dept and expenses amount to \$70,000, and there are 71,000 communi-

There are 520 vacant churches in the Southern Presbyteriau Church. There are 203 preachers who are either superannuated or are professors, teachers, or otherwise without charge. The whole whole number of preachers, including licentiates, 1,084. Consequently 881 preachers do about all the pastoral work done for the entire church.

GREAT GUNS.

Monster Cannon of Ancient and Modern Times. The contest between guns and armor, Dean Stanley, being convinced that John and Charles Wesley deserved memorials in Westminster Abbey, has arranged to introduce them himself, and at his own expense. The July reports from the Chinese shall be able to send a projectile welching many hundreds of pounds through tron obstacles of aimost incredible thickness, or of iron targets which shall be ship for that month of 43% and an action of the control of the control

A short time ago it was announced A short time ago it was announced that K upp, the great German from founder, had cast a cannon superior to any hitherto in existence, which was destined to solve at once and forever the vexed problem of the relative powthe vexed problem of the relative powers of penetration and resistance possessed, by medern artillery and fronclads. The English, in their turn, are now rejoicing over the successful trial of their new eighty-ton gun, which cauthrow a projectile sixteen inches in diameter a distance of seven or eight miles, and pierce the sides of the strongest man-of-war affoat at a closer range. Next we shall probably hear of the

The brig was condemned, and the value of the prize was much augmented by the circumstance of her crew, to ingratiate themselves with their captors, betraying the hiding-place of the slave cargo. These were speedily reshipped in the very vessel in which they had been so roughly stowed—but this time with more fregard to humanity—and in the course regained their homes.—All the Year Round.

S. J., has commenced the effection of a monument in honor of the memory of the great Indian missionary.

Bishop Corrigan has issued a circular letter to the priests of the diocese of foundation with more fregard to humanity—and in the course regained their homes.—All the Year Round. Next we shall probably hear of the construction of some unwieldy floating battery specially designed to carry victory in the struggle between guns and armor will finally declare itself in favor of the former, or that it will, at all events, be necessary to construct vessels or the monitor type only, whice present the smarlest possible target to the fire of the enemy. This is a question, however, which must be test to the Armstrongs, Krupps and Whitworths of the tuture to

In the meantime it is interesting to remember that the monster cannon now in existence are simply examples of the manner in which instory repeats itself. Four centuries ago, in 1478, the Turks erected a battery of guas against Soutari, the largest of which was capable of ri, the largest of which was capable of throwing a stone shot about thirty-two inches in diameter, and weighing 1,640 pounds, whereas the projectile of the English eighty-ton gun weighs only 1,250 pounds. It is evident, moreover, that these enormous guns were of practical service, for it is recorded that 2,531 rounds were fired from them in thirty days.

Duckworth, forced the passage of the straits in March, 1807, one of his ships was struck by a huge stone bullet thrown from one of these gans, and it is said that the missile made so large a hole in the sue of the vessel that the captain, when he looked over the side to see the extent of the injury, was surprised to see two of his sailors thrust their heads through the specture at the same instant. The Royal George, whose name is familial to all readers of Cowper's poetly. was one of the snips injured in this encounter.

The great gun of Beejapore, with a caliber of twenty-eight menes, is another instance of what gun-founders could coomplish more than three penturies ago. This weapon was last discharged, it is said, during the eighteenth con urv, on the occasion of a visit from the Rejah were "Bible of Sattara. The shot weighed more than 1,000 pounds. The Tzar Possikar, or great gun of Moscow, has a bore thirty inches in diameter, but has never been fired with shotted charges, and we think that few persons would be auxing the make the x-neriment now. There are many other great guns famous in nistory, but those we have mentioned solidated into one, under the name of the Rhode Island and Massachusetts Christian Conference.

Instory, but those we have mentioned are sufficient to prove that in the matter of apacity, at least, the guest of the present are no more remarkable than the guns of the past,

This is the neat little title which goes before the name of the King of Burman; "His Great, Glorious and Most Excellent Majesty, was reigns over the Kingdome of Thunaparanta and Tampadipa and all the Umbrella-bearing Curets of